



Lamp

1944



Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hornbes

Dearest Dad and Mama,

Within the covers of this book are memories of the happiest three years of my life thus far, which you have made possible for me.

I hope you shall treasure it always, for I love every word, every page of it.

Thanks for everything! I have put my initials by the things I wrote. Of course Sunshine and I marked on all the articles, but these are mine.

I love you.  
Laurie



*The*  
LAMP

1  
9  
4  
4



*"A lady with a lamp shall stand,  
In the great history of the land;  
A noble type of good,  
Heroic womanhood."*

# THE LAMP



1944

*Published by the Senior Class  
of the North Carolina Baptist  
Hospital School of Nursing,  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina*



## *Foreword*



NOT SO VERY LONG AGO, three anticipated years stretched far into the future. These years are now a part of the past. Three years, set apart in our lives in which we have learned the meaning of life and death in its truest sense. Into these golden hours have been poured goodly portions of our strength, our character and our personalities. Out of these hours have come joys and sorrows, achievements and disappointments, which have made us a part of a proud profession.

In this edition of *THE LAMP* we endeavor to hold forever some memories that are a never-to-be-forgotten part of the past.



## Dedication



MISS RUTH CALLOWAY PANNILL, R. N.  
*Johnston-Willis Hospital, Richmond, Va. and  
University of Virginia*

TO ONE WHO HAS so skillfully woven into the pattern of our professional and personal lives, bits of her own charm, grace and true love of nursing, we affectionately dedicate this, our issue of THE LAMP.

*"She Walks in Beauty"*  
LORD BYRON

*J. M. J.*



MRS. INEZ TUTTLE  
*House Mother, Victoria Courts*

WHEN WE gained Victoria Court apartments into our group, the need for another house mother arose. Mrs. Tuttle came to fill that need, which she is doing so well. She helps make both our homes places of sound sleep by night—study and ease.



VICTORIA COURT APARTMENTS

TO THOSE of us who must now look back at the hours spent within these walls, we realize that they were happy ones and we regret to bid them adieu. To the truly great lady, who has made our house a home; who has laughed with us, cried with us and been our "Mother," we say "We love you, Mrs. Stimson."

*L. M. J.*



MRS. BETTIE C. STIMSON  
*Home Mother, Nurses' Home*



BLANCHE BURRUS NURSES' HOME





ENTRANCE TO BOWMAN GRAY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE OF WAKE FOREST COLLEGE



PEDIATRIC ENTRANCE OF HOSPITAL



NORTH CAROLINA BAPTIST HOSPITAL

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*Welcome to all men—rich or poor—  
who are suffering humanity.*

*L. H. J.*

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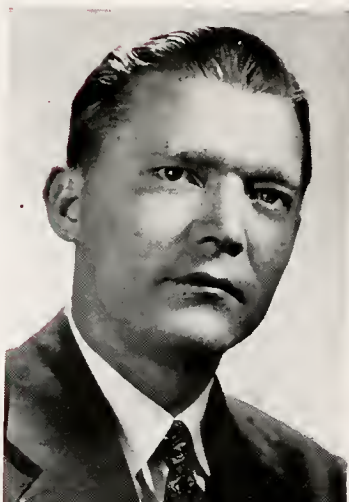


SMITH HAGAMAN  
*Superintendent of Hospital*



DR. C. C. CARPENTER  
*Dean of Medical School*

## *Administration*



RAY BROWN  
*Business Manager of Hospital*



REV. CHARLES PARKER  
*Hospital Chaplain*





EDNA L. HEINZERLING, R. N.  
*Director of Nurses*

*"Who art a light to guide . . .  
A rod to check the erring and reprove . . ."*





MISS MIRIAM DAUGHTRY, R. N.  
*Assistant Director of Nurses*



MISS LEOTA CLINARD, R. N.  
*Night Supervisor*



MISS MILDRED WALL, R. N., MRS. BERTHA KNEESHAW, R. N.  
MRS. FRED LEWIS, R. N. (Not in Picture)  
*Assistant Night Supervisors*



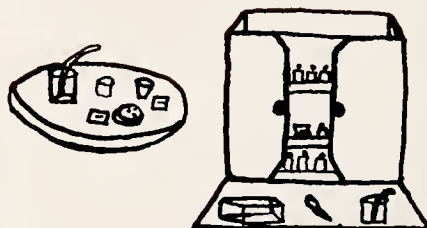
*Front Row: MRS. JUNE HAM WILSON, Medical and Surgical Nursing; MISS ATHA HOWELL, Public Health Nursing.*

*Back Row: MISS MARTHA RAY, Clinical Arts Instructor; MISS HAZEL HONEYCUTT, Ward Instructor; MISS RUTH C. PANNILL, Science Instructor.*

## *Faculty*



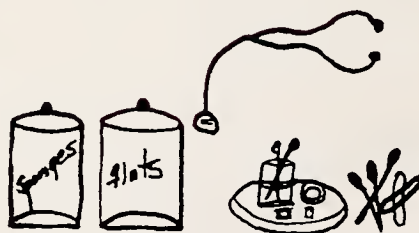
MRS. LEO O. LAWRENCE, R. N.  
*Supervisor of Medicine*

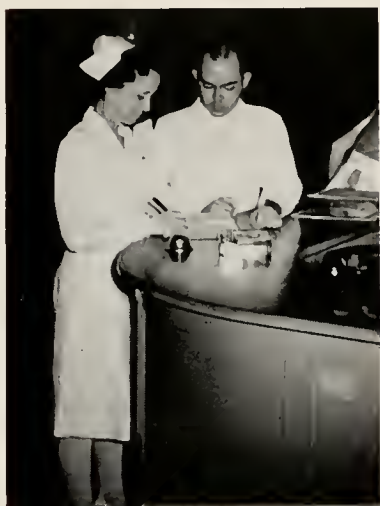


## *Supervisors*



MRS. SUSIE BASS, R. N.  
*Supervisor of Surgery*

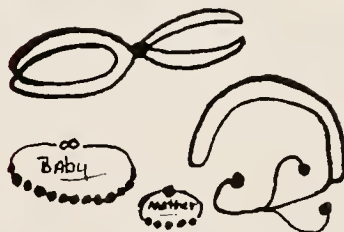




MISS ETHEL SHORE, R. N.  
*Supervisor of Obstetrics*



MISS LUCIA GRAY SHIRLEY, R. N.  
*Operating Room Supervisor*



MRS. LUCILLE CAIN HARTMAN, R. N.  
*Supervisor Pediatrics*





## *Head Nurses and Assistant Head Nurses*

- Front Row* . . Mrs. V. L. DILWORTH, Fourth West.  
 Mrs. CHARLES RIED, JR., Second Main.  
 Miss ELLA BRAME, Delivery Room.
- Second Row* . Mrs. ELIZABETH SMITH, Nursery.  
 Mrs. MARY ISAACS, Fourth Main.  
 Miss MINNIE SUE WALKER, Third Pediatrics.  
 Miss FRANCES WILSON, Second Main.
- Third Row* . . Miss ANNE CASSTEVENS, Operating Room.  
 Miss JEWEL STANFORD, Operating Room.  
 Miss CORNELIA MERRITT, Third Main.  
 Miss BEULAH POWELL, Nursery.  
 Mrs. DOROTHY NIFONG FOWLER, Third Main.  
 Miss IRENE FOWLER, Second Pediatrics.  
 Miss VIRGINIA DARK, Third West.



## *General Duty Nurses*

MISS MARY FRANCES HARRISON, Operating Room.

MRS. VICTOR CRESCENZO, Operating Room.

MRS. J. B. CLODFELTER, Fifth Main.

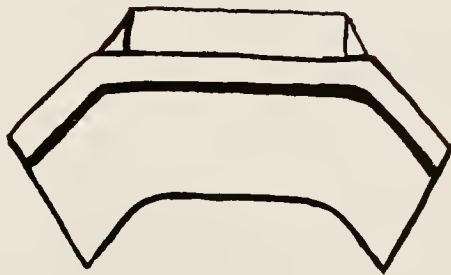
MISS ERA LEIGH MCINTOSH, Operating Room.

MISS AVAHLEE WILLIARD, Operating Room.





# *Seniors*



*Motto:*  
*For God and Humanity*

# Officers



RUTH ETTA LEONARD  
*President*



ELOISE DOWNS  
*Vice-President*



VIRGINIA CHURCH  
*Secretary*



MAXINE WILLIAMS  
*Treasurer*

*So it's all for each  
and each for all...*



MISS RUTH C. PANNILL, R. N.



DR. HERBERT M. VANN

## *Sponsors*

THERE ARE TIMES in the life of every person when a little lift is needed. We as a class and individuals have been no exception. To these two friends we have often turned—for advice, for consolation, and encouragement. They have never failed us, and we shall endeavor to not fail them in our future lives, both personal and professional.

To them we offer our heartfelt gratitude, our utmost respect, and our love always!



*Hazel Opaline Beamer*

"Beamer"

MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

"To thy duty—now and ever."



*Bessie Ruth Blakely*

"Butch"

EAST BEND, N. C.

"A workman is known by his works."



*Jessie Ruth Caudle*

"Cuddles"

LEXINGTON, N. C.

"Ever loyal, ever true, to whatever task she found to do."



*Virginia Lee Church*

"Gimmy"

WILMINGTON, N. C.

"Kind, modest, sincere and true—

A better friend have none of you."

*Emily Byron Davis*

*"Emilie"*

SHELBY, N. C.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing . . .  
Drink deep or taste not . . ."



*Eloise Leota Downs*

*"Roommate"*

SALEMBURG, N. C.

"Pep in her fingers, pep in her toes,  
A jolly good sport wherever she goes."



*Dorothy Louise Elliott*

*"Short"*

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

"Hitch your wagon to a star."



*Leanore Sydney Feezor*

*"Skooky"*

MOCKSVILLE, N. C.

"If she will, she will; you may depend on it.  
And if she won't, she won't, so there's the end of it."





*Mary Rollins Hall*

"M"

ROSEBORO, N. C.

"She's jolly—she's sweet  
Just the kind of girl you like to meet."



*Laura Harbison*

"Larb"

MORGANTON, N. C.

"I'm willing to be convinced—  
But I'd like to see the fellow who can do it."



*Norma Louise Hobgood*

"Hobbie"

WINTERVILLE, N. C.

"To know her is to love her."



*Barbara Jones*

"Silly Bee"

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

"I'll find a way or make one."



*Elizabeth Jane Jones*

*"Lib"*

STATESVILLE, N. C.

"And n'er did Grecian chisel trace  
A fairer form or lovelier face."



*Ruth Etta Leonard*

*"Queenie"*

HIGH POINT, N. C.

"Teach me half the gladness  
That thy heart must know."



*Gertrude Vaughn Linville*

*"Vawn"*

WALNUT COVE, N. C.

"Smart, happy, carefree, and gay  
A good girl in every way."



*Mrs. Annie Morgan Bowling*

*"Ann"*

DURHAM, N. C.

"A lady neat, well-bred and learned."







*Georgia Bernice Motsinger*

*"Jargie"*

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

"Happy am I. From care I'm free  
Why aren't they all  
Contented like me?"



*Martha Elizabeth Prevost*

*"Mot"*

SMITHFIELD, N. C.

"Here's to Mot whose happy smile  
Makes the bubble of life worthwhile."



*Phyllis Louise Raburn*

*"Pea"*

MARION, N. C.

"Loyal-hearted—strong of mind  
Never a nobler girl you'll find."



*Willie Novelle Rhodes*

*"Bill"*

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

"She's no 'Comedy of Errors,'  
Or 'Midsummer Night's Dream'  
But take it as you like it  
She's just what she seems."

## *Mabel Kathryn Rodgers*

*"Mabel"*

REIDSVILLE, N. C.

"This world is so funny to me."



## *Lula Maude Rogers*

*"Lulu"*

TARBORO, N. C.

"She's a girl who likes her fun  
But she's ready when there's work to be done."



## *Dorothy Mozelle Rumple*

*"Dot"*

KANNAPOLIS, N. C.

"A lovable girl in a nice quiet way  
A kind that is difficult to find today."



## *Helen Frances Sigmon*

*"Sigmon"*

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

"Even virtue is more fair when it appears in a beautiful  
person."





*Evelyn Gray Stephens*

*"Chicken"*

WARSAW, N. C.

"Ignorance with love is better than wisdom without it."



*Louise Madora Thornbro*

*"Madorie"*

GREENSBORO, N. C.

"A light that visits our eyes,  
A girl that warms our hearts."



*Willie Mae Toms*

*"Sunshine"*

BOSTIC, N. C.

"I'll pack my troubles in the bottom of my heart,  
Sit on the lid and smile."



*Nellie Ruth Wilkes*

*"Nellie"*

CANDOR, N. C.

"She delights to serve those around her  
And make them happy and content."

# *Sara Maxine Williams*

"Sarie Mac"

YADKINVILLE, N. C.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."



## *Epitaph*

*Fame and fortune one may gain  
For flaming battles won  
Glorious praises and tributes claim  
For valorous, noble things done*

*It is not for this we ask . . .*

*Only to ease some physical pain  
To help cure, if possible, if not, to allay  
The torture of all, with no disdain  
For any, along our professional way.*

*That unapplauded and unpraised we may  
Willingly do a simple deed  
To help someone face another day  
Or to fulfill some desperate need.*

*That of ourselves and of our skill  
We would generously give  
To help rekindle or instill  
In a comrade, the will to live.*

—WILLIE MAE TOMS.





MISS RUTH C. PANNILL, R. N.



MISS MARTHA RAY, R. N.

## *On Admission*

JUST ENTERING THE institution didn't make us nurses. There were classes, before we could exercise our new knowledge or develop our skill.

There were other instructors who nobly did their part, but Miss Pannill and Miss Ray were our first. They gave us the right start, and since, have helped keep us on the right road.

They labored tirelessly to teach us why and how and to instill in us the true conception of nursing which they know.

To them we pay homage . . .



*The Lamp . . . 1944*



# Past History

ON SEPTEMBER 2, 1941, forty excited girls greeted each other at N. C. B. H. We were all here with the same idea and ambition—to become a nurse.

With Miss Edna L. Heinzerling, as Director of Nurses, Miss Ruth Pannill, as head of our education department, and Miss Martha Ray, as Nursing Arts Instructor, we soon got underway with classes, procedures, and adjusting ourselves to the routine of a nurse's life.

Never, I don't believe will the Class of '44 forget their Chemistry and dear Dr. Fishman. We may have been a headache but certainly never a bore! On the morning of our final exam, after most of us had studied all night and still felt dumb, what should we sing in chapel but "Must I Go and Empty Handed?" Funny how all of us felt that the emptiness was in another part of our anatomy—namely the head.

Dr. Sprunt's genuine lectures and the many trips to the Anatomy Lab, were thrilling new discoveries. We still find among our memories the faint trace of formaldehyde and a vision of yellow oil silk. From out those cold stone walls and cold white tables there came four lab instructors—John Avera, John Ausband, Jack Aycock, and P. C. Stringfield, Jr., who worked faithfully that we might know the sternocleidomastionus from the obicularis oris.

The first to leave this busy, but happy, group was Helen Thomas. Sorry that appendix had to act up so soon, Helen.

Carroll, wish you had stayed with us. With your brain and my frame, I'll bet we could have gone places. Hope you're happy with your family, and knowing you, we know you are.

Studies got harder and harder and hours on duty got longer, which only made us more determined to finish the job we had started.

We didn't work quite all the time, there was some skating and there was an accident. Gladys, we're sorry about that arm, and that your recovery took so long. We are firm believers, though, that what is to be will be, and here's hoping it's all for the best.

Melba, may you find happiness in whatever you choose to do. This goes for you, too, Corrine. Violet, may the best be yours always. You were a good nurse, and we miss you very much.

For the first four and one-half months we wore street clothes, and felt very insignificant, but every dog has its day, and at last ours came—the day we actually donned the stiff blue uniforms, white collars, cuffs, hose, and shoes, and little pearl buttons that always popped off at the wrong time.

Be still my heart! The fateful day of January 18, 1942, finally came. One by one we were called from our respective floors to the Nursing Office. There Miss Heinzerling pre-

sented our records and told the news of whether or not we could pack our trunks and head for home or stay here and receive the cap of our school. Was there ever thirty happier girls than we on January 30, 1942, when we were capped.

Peggy, you set a record all your own, when you left us to get married. First of the forty! Hope you're happy, Peggy, and thanks again for including so many of us in your wedding.

The first vacation! My, how everyone looked forward to going home! But when we came back, one would have thought we had taken a world cruise instead of just spending fifteen days in some other tarheel town. Believe it or not we were glad to get back and so very happy to see each other.

In the fall we started classes again, and we began our duties as Juniors. Our capes came in November, and we felt that no one had ever had one before.

Junior-Senior banquet is the thrilling event that still is fresh in our memory. We worked both day and night to make it a success, and for all who went, I can truthfully say, we enjoyed it to the fullest. Soft candlelight, sweet music, and the grandeur of the roof garden is enough for anyone, I think, and we had all this and a man for each girl, despite the shortage.

Our class was the first to feel the effects of the new accelerated program, which enables student nurses to complete their training in twenty-four to thirty months. We finished Junior classes in the early spring, then fifteen of the class took Senior courses, while the other half did eight hour duty on the halls, and waited for their classes to begin in the fall.

In September we got our black bands, for now we were Seniors! It was agreed that there never was a more beautiful piece of black material to be found than that narrow velvet ribbon on our caps. Yes, something new had been added.

Now, as the end is drawing near, wedding bells are ringing for a few in the class. On Good Friday, Ann Morgan became the bride of Sgt. Ben Bowling. June and September will see others. May peace and happiness follow you always.

So ends the first chapter in the History of the Class of '44. The remaining ones will be made as individuals—some on the battlefield, some in institutions, some in private duty, some in Public Health, and some in their own little pediatric departments. But wherever or whatever, we shall always cherish the memory of N. C. B. H. May we never bring shame to her name, nor ever be a disappointment to any one of those who have helped us along the way.

Yours the Nitwit,

WILLIE RHODES.

The Lamp . . . 1944



# Progress Notes



IN THE BEGINNING—PRE-CLINICAL AND FRESHMEN.



# Juniors



# Seniors





# Prognosis

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN MAY, when our ship, the U. S. S. Commander, dropped anchor in New York harbor. I think I can say that it was one of the most thrilling moments of my life, just to know that I was back in the states after doing reconstruction work in Europe for five years. As I walked down the gang-plank I wondered who would be the first person I would see that I had known before I went overseas. I saw two very attractive ladies who looked like they were in their late twenties, rushing to meet someone. I thought they looked familiar and about that time I recognized them as Anne Morgan and Martha Prevost. They were there to meet their husbands. Seeing these two old classmates of mine started me thinking about that evening a little over seven years ago when twenty-nine girls received their diplomas from the North Carolina Baptist Hospital School of Nursing. That was a wonderful evening, and everyone was so happy. I remember the proud face of each parent as they watched with pride, to see their daughter get the thing that she had worked three years to gain. As I thought of these things I wondered what had become of these classmates of mine.

I couldn't rest in my room, so I started out to see what I could find. I had no real purpose in mind but as I walked along the desire to see another civilian hospital grew stronger and stronger. I soon saw a huge building that looked like one, so I started toward it, and sure enough it was Bellevue, the hospital we had heard so much about in nursing school. As I entered, I saw the Nursing Office, and in it a lady whom I judged to be the Superintendent of Nurses. Her back was toward me, but the sound of an opening door made her turn, and who should be facing me but Dorothy Elliott! She looked quite capable of her position as head of the noble old institution. Dot was always the kind of girl who would go places though.

I asked her if I might look around a bit, and of course she was glad to show me. We first went to the operating room where Ruth Blakely was Supervisor and Ruth Etta Leonard was her assistant. Then we went to the Obstetrical Department and there stood Mabel Rodgers, a head nurse. She said that her roommate, Louise Thornbro, is now Pediatric Supervisor at N. C. B. H. As we stood there a nurse and orderly came down the hall with a patient on a stretcher. The nurse was my old roommate, Laura Harbison, the Delivery Room Supervisor. The patient I recognized as the former Louise Hobgood. She was on her way back to her room, and in a minute I knew it was twins, for I saw Evelyn Stephens, now Mrs. Freeman, pushing two baby beds into the nursery. She came out to talk to me and said that her roommate, Helen Sigmon, was now Mrs. Sprinkle, as we all expected, and still lives in Winston-Salem.

From there we went to the surgical wards. We started around a corner and almost bumped into someone rolling a dressing carriage. It was Willie Mae Toms, who had taken special work in Surgery! She was in a hurry, as always, but took time to tell me that her old roommate, Lula Rogers, was Nursery Supervisor in a Los Angeles Obstetrical Hospital. She also said that Bill Rhodes was in Texas doing Public Health. Sidney Feezor really went to the Frontier Nursing Service in Kentucky to take that course in Midwifery and made good. The trick was turned on her, however. She is still in Kentucky with two little boys of her own.

On the Medical floor I learned that Eloise Downs was head nurse but I didn't see her for she had a P.M. and was out of town. I asked about Virginia Church and learned that she and Jessie Caudle were in Oklahoma doing work on an Indian Reservation. Opaline Beamer was out with them but had been sent to Nebraska.

I went back to my room and after dinner settled down to an evening paper. There on the front page was a picture that I recognized as Emily Davis. She was in the group from our hospital that went to Africa as Medical Missionaries. She is married to one of the Doctors now. After reading for awhile, I turned on the radio. It was strange that I would recognize the voice of Elizabeth Jones, after not having heard it for so long. She was giving a lecture, and a very good one, on Child Welfare. Lib was always a good Pediatric nurse.

The next day was Sunday, so I went to church. It was not a large church but one that gave you a feeling of purity and reverence. I had no idea who the pastor was until I saw Phyllis Raburn sitting on the front row. She and Dr. Rowles have made quite a success, and I was glad when they invited me to their home for lunch. Phyllis told about a lot of the others—she always was good at keeping up with the news. She said Bobbie Jones had followed her life's ambition and was a stewardess on the Pan-American Clipper. She told me Georgia Motsinger was in Chicago working for a private doctor and that Nellie Wilkes was in Florida. She married a lawyer soon after graduation and now does volunteer nursing in the Miami City Hospital. Dot Rumble joined the Navy, and is now Chief Nurse in a Naval Hospital in California. Maxine Williams and Vaughn Linville did private duty for awhile before joining the Army. They are still in England but expect to come home soon.

I left the Rowles' home that afternoon glad that I had learned the fate of my classmates. I find that not one of them has failed to make her life happy and to help make the world a better place for others.

MARY ROLLINS HALL.

*The Lamp . . . 1944*



# Hyper-latives



Willie Mae Toms  
BEST-ALL-ROUND



Emily Davis  
MOST STUDIOUS



Bobby Jones  
MOST POPULAR



Ruth Etta Leonard  
MOST ORIGINAL



Lula Rogers  
CUTEST



Laura Harbison  
CLASS "BABY"



*The Lamp... 1944*

# Hyper-latives



Eloise Downs  
PRETTIEST



Helen Sigmon  
SWEETEST



Louise Hobgood  
MOST AMBITIOUS



Jessie Caudle  
MOST ATTRACTIVE  
MOST DIGNIFIED



Nellie Wilkes  
BIGGEST FLIRT



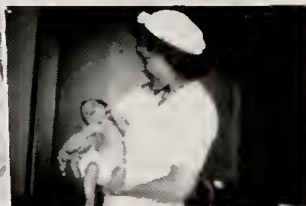
Bill Rhodes  
WITTIEST

*The Lamp... 1944*





# Lab Findings



# Lab Findings



# Post Mortem

*On leaving, Dear Baptist,  
We're awfully upset,  
Our possessions are many—  
We want them, and yet—  
We can't take them with us,  
So to all of you,  
With tears in our eyes  
And misgivings, we rue  
We will our belongings,  
Please care for them, too.*

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS of the North Carolina Baptist Hospital School of Nursing, City of Winston-Salem, County of Forsyth, having passed through three long, hard years of struggle, and having in this time, come into possession of a vast collection of abstract and material holdings, being of sound mind and perfect memory, do hereby will and bequeath the following items:

## ITEM I

To the Staff, our Superintendent, our esteemed friends, we leave our utmost appreciation and sincere gratitude for the aid they have given.

## ITEM II

To the Juniors, the up and coming Seniors of next year we leave our vestige of Senior dignity and privileges.

## ITEM III

To the Freshmen and Pre-Clinicals, we leave our good will, for you will be the Seniors of the future.

## ITEM IV

"Pea" Raburn grants her love for urological nursing to Gardner.

Bill leaves her expressions and "Hill-William" songs to "Finchie."

Feezor bequeaths her temper and love of basketball to Duncan.

Caudle leaves her posture and ability to understand men to Moore.

Beamer wills her wave-clips to another carot top, Jeanne Williams.

Sunshine's poise, personality, and waistline go to West.

Lulu leaves the record, "Music Makers," to Pruitt, hoping she enjoys "cutting the rug" as much as Lulu does.

Emily leaves her "long handles" and midnight oil to Highsmith and Collison.

"Roommate" wills her bobby pins and shoe polish (she never touches the stuff), to Lawhon and Houser.

"Chicken" leaves her influence with Medical students to Driver and Duckett.

Laura bequeaths her "figger" and gift of gab to Leeper.

Mary grants her good disposition to those "on call."

"Short" wills her "rep" with Supervisors and her energy to Lineback.

Jennie's giggle and all 'round swellness, to Livengood and Stout.

Prevost gives her hair ribbons to Johnson.

Butch Blakely wills her thyroid to the Pathology Lab.

Anne leaves her art of applying make-up to Drake and Polly.

Georgia leaves the horse, Patsy, out at Anderson's stables, for Cam to ride.

Dot Rumble leaves her desserts to Sink and radio mystery serials to anyone who can listen to the gruesome things.

Nellie leaves the Royal Mounties' aim "Get Your Man," to Dot Leach.

Mac leaves her Student Government problems to the next president.

Vaughn leaves her hospital bed to anyone who may have the misfortune of needing it.

R. E. leaves her ease of manner and cheerfulness to Allred.

Louise leaves her love of the Navy to Allen and Hamilton.

Mabel grants her ability to stay awake on night duty to Andrews and Bonnie.

Bobbie leaves her title of "Silly Bee" and her rendition of "Luella" to Barbara Crowell.

Hobbie's bubbling laughter and good nursing care go to Nifong and Benfield.

I, Lib Jones, give my complexion soap and Toddle House "Cheeseburgers" to Helderman.

*And now, we take our seal in hand,  
And paste it to the bottom.  
Old forty-four will haunt you—  
We shall never be forgotten.*

ELIZABETH JANE JONES.



# Staff of the Lamp



## LITERARY STAFF

WILLIE MAE TOMS . . . . .	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
LOUISE THORNBRO . . . . .	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
VAUGHN LINVILLE . . . . .	<i>Art Editor</i>
RUTH ETTA LEONARD . . . . .	<i>Assistant Art Editor</i>
LULA ROGERS . . . . .	<i>Photo Editor</i>
VIRGINIA CHURCH . . . . .	<i>Assistant Photo Editor</i>



## BUSINESS STAFF

BOBBIE JONES . . . . .	<i>Business Manager</i>
LOUISE HOBGOOD (not in picture), DOROTHY ELLIOTT, GEORGIE MOTSINGER . . . . .	<i>Assistant Business Managers</i>



*And those who follow...*



*The Lamp... 1944*



# *Juniors*



## CLASS OFFICERS

MARY F. FINCH . . . . .	<i>President</i>
EMILY HAMILTON . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
ESTELLE BENFIELD . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
MAE DUNCAN . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>

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## *Junior Class*

Catherine Allred  
 Virginia Duckett  
 Bonita Dudley  
 Mae Duncan  
 Mary F. Finch  
 Rhoda Ann Gardner  
 Emily Hamilton  
 Frances Hauser  
 Dorothy Leach  
 Mary C. Leeper  
 Mary B. Pruitt  
 Cam Shore  
 Pauline Jones  
 Blanche Collison  
 Jane Allen  
 Ernestine Andrews  
 Estelle Benfield

Barbara Crowell  
 Sarah Drake  
 Betty Driver  
 Virginia Gentry  
 Luceille Helderman  
 Eunice Highsmith  
 Lorene Johnson  
 Flora Lawhon  
 Catherine Lineback  
 Nell Livengood  
 Alma Moore  
 Estelle Nifong  
 Esther Sink  
 Christine Stout  
 Lois West  
 Jeanne Williams



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# *Snapshots of Juniors*





# Freshmen



Donna Lee Adams  
Bonnie Barnum  
Iris Boyles

Norma McGee  
Virginia New  
Lorena White

Doris Wooters  
Alice Walters  
Edith Workman

## OFFICERS



ALICE WALTERS  
*President*



LORENA WHITE  
*Vice-President*



BONNIE BARNUM  
*Secretary*



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*Snapshots  
of  
Freshmen*





## Pre-Clinicals



Anna Barbee  
 Ruth Bailey  
 Marion Barber  
 Anna Barnes  
 Olivia Beasley  
 Margaret Brown  
 Inez Chapman  
 Geraldine Coggins  
 Eva Comer  
 Esther Crissman  
 Ida Mae Deese  
 Audrey Fogleman  
 Vashti Furchess  
 Edith Greene  
 Gleta Harris  
 Mary Jarrett

Mary Kelly  
 Lucy Manning  
 Ann Newton  
 Louise Parrish  
 Esther Pegg  
 Marjorie Perry  
 Jane Putnam  
 Dorothy Riddle  
 Evelyn Roberts  
 Mary Sutton  
 Ruth Swann  
 Ruth Ulmer  
 Lucy Vaughn  
 Edith Ward  
 Carter Wrenn  
 Doris Wright



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# *Snapshots of Pre-Clinicals*



## *Students Entering March, 1944*

Helen Anderson  
Anna Bell  
Ruth Boykin  
Frances Brooks  
Rebecca Carroll  
Helen Darr  
Thelma Driver  
Thelma Echerd  
Glendola Farrington  
Elsie Friddle  
Ruth Harrison  
Katherine Jones  
Margaret Morgan  
Frances McManus  
Alvie Shroat  
Norma Sidbury  
Eleanor Slate  
Cleo Turner  
Ruby West  
Mabel Wilson



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Rx

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## House Staff



*Seated:* Dr. Ben Ogle, Intern in Surgery; Dr. Dan Boyette, Assistant Resident in Pediatrics; Dr. William Ellis, Assistant Resident in Surgery; Dr. Kenneth Tyner, Intern in Neuro-Surgery; Dr. Harold Johnson, Intern in Pathology; Dr. J. B. Reinhart, Intern in Pediatrics; Dr. William Molineux, Resident in Urology; Dr. William Poe, Intern in Surgery.

*Standing:* Dr. Felda Hightower, Resident in Surgery; Dr. O. T. Davis, Intern in Medicine; Dr. William Dickey, Intern in Surgery; Dr. Medford Bowman, Assistant Resident in Orthopedics; Dr. Herbert Hadley, Intern in Surgery; Dr. Victor Cresenzo, Intern in Surgery; Dr. Charles Reid, Jr., Intern in Medicine; Dr. Clifford Gryte, Assistant Resident in Medicine.



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## *Dietitians*



*Left to Right: Miss Mattie Mae Reavis, Miss Florence Skroch, Miss Carolyn Willis, Mrs. Salome Wells, Prof. of Dietetics; Miss Hilda Renegar, Miss Mary Jane Dingledine.*



CLINICAL LAB



PHARMACY



## *X-Ray Department*

DR. J. P. ROUSSEAU . . . . . *Head of Department*  
 DR. C. L. GRAY . . . . . *Assistant Head of Department*



## *Anesthesia Department*

DR. R. L. WALL . . . . . *Head of Department*  
 MISS LILLIAN STANSFIELD, R. N. . . . . *Assistant Head of Department*



# *Contributory Factors*





*"To all Confessed and Unconfessed  
That tall Church spire means peace and rest."*

EDGAR A. GUEST.



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# Student Council



*Seated:* Miss Ruth Pannill, Miss Edna Heinzerling, Miss Lucia Shirley, Faculty Advisors.

*First Row:* Virginia New, Doris Wooters, Christine Stout.

*Second Row:* Catherine Allred, Lula Rogers, Maxine Williams, President; Ann Newton, Virginia Church, Mary Pruitt, Jeanne Williams, Bonnie Barnum.



BAPTIST STUDENT UNION COUNCIL.



## Y. W. A. Council

RUTH ETTA LEONARD	President	NELLIE WILKES	Personal Chairman
LOUISE THORNBRO	Vice-President	RUTH SWANN	Program Chairman
MARY B. PRUITT	Secretary	LOUISE HOBGOOD	Program Chairman
EMILY DAVIS	Enlistment Chairman	LAURA HARBISON	Publicity Chairman
BLANCHE COLLISON			Pianist



MR. GRADY MILLER, Director

## Glee Club

MISS MARTHA RAY, Accompanist



*Capping*



*Soda Shop*



# What Would Happen If...

- Bill Rhodes really didn't know the difference in castor oil and mineral oil. . .
- "Pea" Raburn didn't give everybody advice. . .
- "Sunshine" Toms knew where her belongings were. . .
- Lula Rogers lost her manicured shoes. . .
- Jessie Caudle should "loose" her d-dignity. . .
- "Snooky" Feezor slept through a basketball game. . .
- Opaline Beamer should let her hair get straight. . .
- To Nellie Wilkes if the war were over and. . .
- Mabel Rodgers lost that "awful habit". . . That one from Montaldo's. . .
- "Madorie" Thornbro's friend, Mr. Watkins, should join the Navy. . .
- "Silly Bee" Jones couldn't buy sunshine in bottles. . .
- "Hobbie" Hobgood should happen to "purl one" when knitting her eyebrows. . .
- Vaughn Linville could stop laughing when everybody else did. . .
- R. E. Leonard were asked to pantomime those ditties she's always singing. . .
- Jinny Church got her work in on time. . .
- Martha Prevost weren't practicing her ballet. . .
- "Butch" Blakely were to go to class and not fall asleep. . .
- Ann Morgan didn't plan "shocks" for the rest of us. . .
- Georgie Motsinger weren't collecting "horses". . .
- Lib Jones lost interest in V-mail letters. . .
- Dot Ruple weren't buying new clothes. . .
- Sarie Mac Williams were to forget the difference in the two types of thermometers—and we don't mean Fahrenheit and Centigrade. . .
- Chicken Stevens didn't argue with Bobbie. . .
- Helen Sigmon were caught with her shoes dirty. . .
- Laura Harbison's gastric juices ceased to flow at the sight of food.
- Mary Hall were not trying to tell the biggest tale. . .
- Emily Davis' "Wine" were transported. . .
- Roommate Downs couldn't tell lies with a straight face. . .
- To Dot Elliott if luxury tax was placed on water. . .



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## Or If...

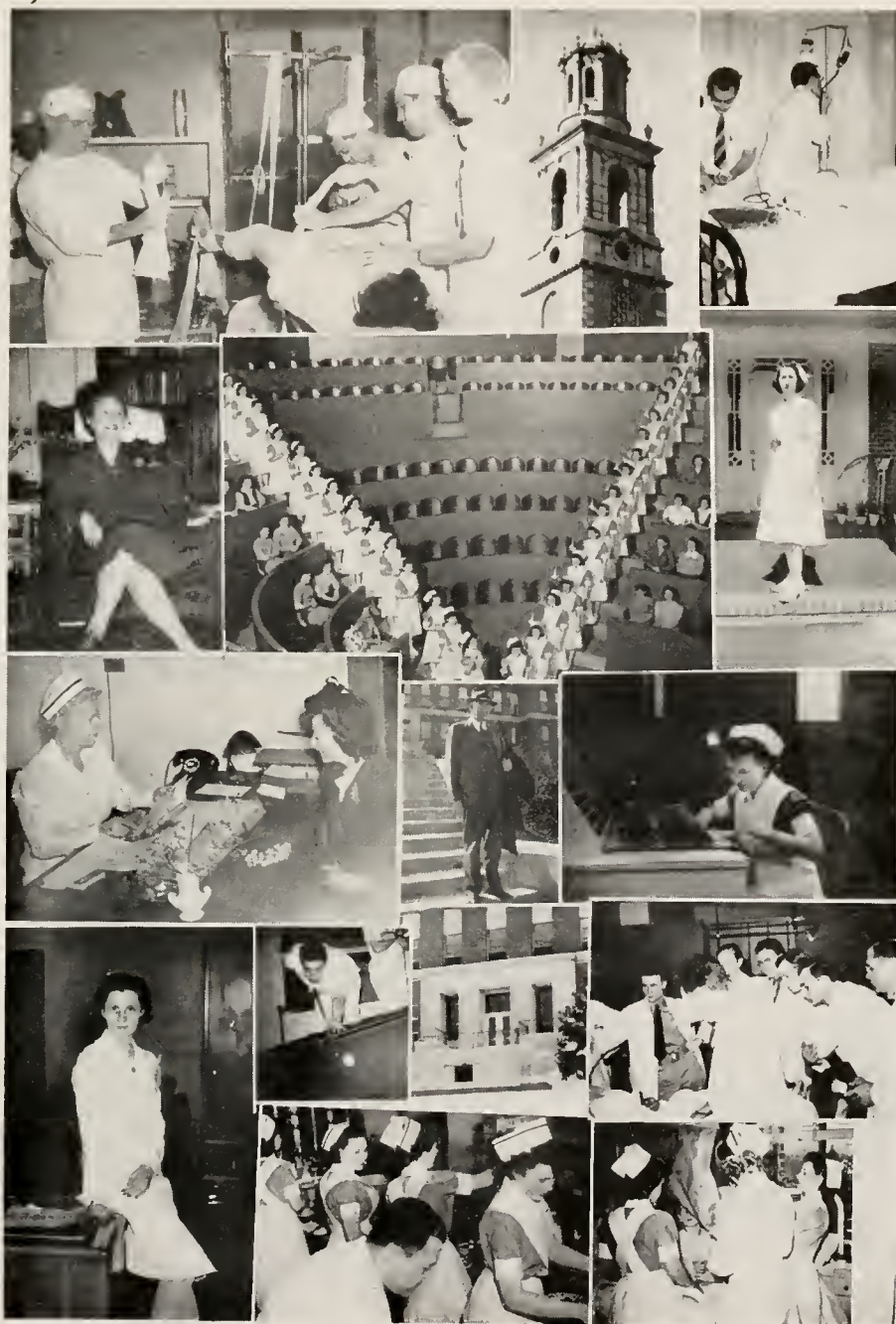
- Dr. Sprunt used a long suture. . .  
Miss Pannill were late to class. . .  
Miss Clinard went on day duty. . .  
Dr. Ellis didn't say "ma'am." . .  
Dr. Lock lost his pipe. . .  
Dr. Jimmie Harrill failed to smile. . .  
Dr. Robert McMillan made rounds before midnight. . .  
Dr. Lawson weren't in a hurry. . .  
Miss Ray's hair wasn't neat. . .  
Dr. Valk failed to use a bloodgood or closed the peritoneum with white cotton. . .  
Miss Skroch weren't having trouble with the hired help. . .  
Pruitt couldn't play "Boogie Woogie." . .  
Finchie hadn't met Dr. Rosenbloom. . .  
Dr. Venning couldn't sharpen needles. . .  
Dr. Boyette couldn't say "Force fluids." . .  
Dr. Taylor really caught a fly at C.P.C. . .  
Dr. Morehead should forget "Ma-a-a-rked necrosis." . .  
Dr. Cooke lost his needle holders. . .  
Dr. Woodruff ceased to be everybody's pal. . .  
Dr. Moore lost his patience. . .  
Miss Martin left the record room. . .  
Miss Wilson cut her hair. . .  
Miss Merritt weren't cute. . .  
Dr. Poe were to say something fast. . .  
Dr. Hankins lost his manly chest. . .  
Dr. Davis weren't conceited. . .  
Dr. G. Harrill didn't wear a long white coat. . .  
Dr. Bradshaw weren't handsome. . .  
Mrs. Stimson couldn't use the telephone. . .  
Miss Stansfield got "hump shoulder." . .  
Dr. Crescenzo couldn't order Demerol. . .  
There wasn't a suction in 231. . .  
The door to second Pediatrics didn't squeak. . .  
Miss Daughtry didn't have a contagious smile. . .  
Dr. Hutaff weren't "something special." . .  
Mrs. Hartman didn't have something to do with the Red Cross. . .  
Dr. Baxter got excited. . .  
The nursery ever got quiet. . .  
Second West had enough supplies. . .  
Third West's Spinal Manometer got lost. . .  
Dr. Hadley should lose his good nature. . .  
Dr. Dickey didn't know the way to the Nursing Office! . .

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# *From Here and Yon . . .*















*That We Might Remember...*



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# *The Nightingale Pledge*

*I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly:*

*To pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully.*

*I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug.*

*I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my profession.*

*With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work, and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.*

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Congratulations and Best Wishes for a Successful Career

TO THE STUDENT NURSES  
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CAMEL”**



**the cigarette of  
COSTLIER  
TOBACCOS**



## *Appreciation*

We, the members of the staff of the 1944 issue of THE LAMP, wish to extend our deepest appreciation to the following who have made the difficult task of publishing our annual a lighter load, and in so doing have made it a success:

The Lassiter Press, Charlotte, N. C., especially Mr. Frank Fleming, who supervised our issue. . . . The Kingskraft Company, Cover Designer. . . . Ray Goodrich, Photographer. . . . The Piedmont Engraving Co. . . . Dr. Herbert Hadley, for innumerable snapshots.

*L. H. J.*

*The Lamp . . . 1944*



# *Autographs*



*The Lamp . . . 1944*

# *Autographs*

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